

© Lillilicious Project

<http://lillilicious.gb.net>

lillilicious @ irc.rizon.net



(Illustration © story)

Loving Sisters

Illustrations: Reine Hibiki

Story: Ikemoto Akinaru

"NOW THEN, SIT DOWN AND I'LL DO YOUR HAIR."
HER ADDED HUSBAND'S FINGERTIPS GENTLY ENTANGLE THEMSELVES IN CHIEKA'S SOFT HAIR.

"YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT ME, CAN YOU, CHIEKA?"

"BUT WHEN I TRY TO DO IT I END UP PULLING OUT MY HAIR."

CHIEKA LOOKS DISPLEASED AND CRUMPLES LIKE A SPOILED CHILD, AND SO HUSBAND TELLS HER, "TRY FACE FRONT" AS THOUGH COMPARING HER. CHIEKA LOWERS THE COLD EXPRESSION ON HUSBAND'S FACE.

"THE TRUTH IS, CHIEKA KNOWS HOW TO DO HER OWN HAIR, BUT SHE WANTS HUSBAND TO DO IT FOR HER, AND SO SHE IS LEANING TO HER AGAIN TODAY."

"TO FIND A BEHOWN THAT I THINK SHOULD LOOK GOOD ON YOU?"
THERE IS A SET OF A SMILE IN HER VOICE, AS THOUGH SHE'S PROUD OF HERSELF.

CHIEKA KNOWS THAT HUSBAND ACTUALLY LOOKS FORWARD TO DOING HER HAIR EVERY DAY.

CHIEKA IS SO HAPPY, HER HEART BEATS QUICKLY WITH PRIDE
WITH A RUSTLING SOUND, THE WIND BLOWS OVER THE LIGHT GREEN GRASS AS THOUGH STROKING IT.

Scan Provider: Puy-ang-fay

Editor: Samuigoseikan

Translator: Saito Shiden

Quality Check: Fushiko & Saito Shiden

"HAI?"

HARUNA CRIES OUT AND SLOWLY BRINGS HER FINGERS TOGETHER IN A LIGHT RHYTHM. REFLECTED IN THE MIRROR, HER EYES ARE WIDE OPEN IN PANIC.

THE DERRON IS FLUTTERING ABOUT LIKE A BUTTERFLY, AND HARUNA STRETCHES HER HAND OUT EAGERLY TO KEEP IT FROM ESCAPING. BUT AS THOUGH IT IS TEASING HER, THE MISCHIEVOUS WIND DAMAGES PROTECTOR AND CARRIES IT AWAY. "YOU NO, YOUR DERRON IS FLYING AWAY, CHIKA..."

HARUNA THROBBS, JUMPS UP AND BLAME AFTER IT AT FULL SPEED. HER ATTENTION IS FULLY ON THE DERRON, AND IT SEEMS SHE DOESN'T NOTICE THE STONES IN FRONT OF HER AT ALL.

"NO, NOT HARUNA-SAN! WATCH OUT!"

THE DERRON THAT HARUNA PICKED OUT ESPECIALLY FOR HER IS PRECIOUS TO HER, BUT CHIKA IS SO TERRIFIED THAT HER ADORING HARUNA WILL BE INJURED THAT SHE CAN HARDLY STAND IT. ALTHOUGH HARUNA LOOKS LIKE A RESPONSIBLE PERSON, THE TRUTH IS SHE'S REALLY A CARELESS PERSON...

"I HAVE TO PROTECT HARUNA-SAN!"



LIKE A NIGHT PROTECTING A PRINCESS, CHIKA STOPS UP AND BLAME AFTER HARUNA. THE PRINCESS CALLS OUT "HAI?" UNBELIEVING. DURING THE DERRON AS USUAL, IT SEEMS SHE DOES NOT NOTICE THE STONES IN FRONT OF HER.

"I DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT BECAUSE MY FAVORITE DERRON WAS AWAY ON SALE!"

WITH THAT THOUGHT PASSING THROUGH HER MIND, CHIKA PICKS UP HER SPEED EVEN MORE, AND STURTS FORWARD. "NOT IT!"

ABOUT THE SAME TIME AS HARUNA CATCHES THE DERRON, CHIKA PUTS HER ARM AROUND HARUNA'S SMALL HIP. THEY ARE BRUISING HARD. "GAAAG, HARUNA, DON'T STROKE CHIKA, WHO CLINGS TO HER LIKE A SPOILED CHILD."

"DO YOU THINK THAT I WOULD LEAVE YOU AND GO AWAY SOMEWHERE? INVERTINGLY THE HOUSE REALLY BROKE, YOU KNOW?"

HARUNA, COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE DANGER SHE WAS IN, SAYS THIS IN AN EASY TONE. CHIKA IS RELIEVED AND YET WANTS TO CRY OUT, "HAI?" YOU JUST DON'T GET IT AT ALL, HARUNA-SAN! BUT HOLDING HER TONGUE, HER QUEEN'S SWELLING-LIKE BULLDOGS, CHIKA DEEPEN THE VIEW OF HARUNA'S BACK.

CHIKA SEEMS TO BE STRUGGLING WITH SOMETHING, AND HARUNA EXTENDS HER FINGERS WITH CHIKA'S THIN ONE'S, SLOWLY PARTING HER LEGS, WHICH ARE THE COLOR OF BARKING BLOSSOMS. "HAI?"

HARUNA'S WORDS ARE COVERED UP BY THE SOUND OF THE MISCHIEVOUS WIND BUSTLING THE FLOWERS. "HAI, HARUNA-SAN, WHAT DID YOU SAY JUST NOW?"



PLEASE HAI! THE TIME HARUNA SPEAKS WITHOUT WORDS, SOFTLY KISSING CHIKA ON THE CHEEK INSTEAD.

恋姉妹

編 山口淑子 文 池本秋雄



fin.



Lililicious~may its fragrance encompass you

~K.A. Anderson~

Yuri Shimai Art Gallery

Illustrated by 速瀬羽紫

SUN-MAGAZINE MOOK YURI-SHIMAI



If I get married, you are to be with me forever..

Illustrated by
みなみ





Illustrated by
騎羅